

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH.

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THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
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STATE PRINTER,
AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable in advance.

THE WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH, a large mammoth sheet is published every Tuesday morning at TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance.
Our terms for advertising, either in the Tri-Weekly or Weekly Commonwealth, will be as liberal as in any of the newspapers published in the west.
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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YANDER HORD and JAS. F. METCALFE,
have formed a partnership for the practice of law and the collection of claims. If business entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.
Office the same occupied by Judge Hord, on St. Clair Street.
April 25, 1858.

LAW CARD.

SIMRALL & TEVIS.
Counsellors and Attorneys at Law,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Office on Jefferson Street, opposite Court House.
[April 23, 1858—ly.]

GORIN & GAZLAY,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

REFERENCES.
Messrs. JAS. TRUBER & CO.; GARVIN, BELL & CO.; McDOWELL, YOUNG & CO.; HUGHES & HUTCHINSON; LLOYD & WHITNEY; JAS. E. BRIDGES, Esq.; HARRIS, CRAIG & CO.; CARTER, MOSE & TRIGG; WILSON, STARRIB & SMITH; CARNEY & HOPKINS; CURD & WHITE; ABAT & HART; CROD & CO.

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Attorney at Law, Notary Public,
devotes himself to the
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COLLECTIONS in all parts of Missouri and Illinois attended to, prompt remittances made, correspondence solicited, and information cheerfully given.

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Sept. 9, 1857—ly.

FRANK BEDFORD,
Attorney at Law,
VERSAILLES, KENTUCKY.

ROBT J. BRECKINRIDGE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Office on Short Street between Limestone and Upper streets.
[May 23, 1858—ly.]

THOMAS A. MARSHALL
Having removed to Frankfort and resumed the practice of Law, will attend to such cases as may be entrusted to him in the Courts of Appeals of Kentucky, and to such engagements as he may make in other Courts conveniently accessible. He will also give opinions and advice in writing, upon cases stated in writing, or on records presented to him. He will promptly attend to all communications relating to the business above described, and may at all times, except when absent on business, be found in Frankfort.
March 30, 1857—ly.

WALL & FINNELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
COVINGTON, KY.

Office, Third Street, Opposite South West City Hall.
W. & F. practice in the Courts of Kenton, Campbell, Grant, Boone, and Nicholas, and the Court of Appeals, at Frankfort.
May 5, 1858—ly.

M. D. & W. H. M'HENRY,
ATTORNEYS AND LAND AGENTS,
DES MOINES, IOWA.

PROPOSE to practice in the various Courts of Polk county, and in the Supreme Court of Iowa, and the United States District Court.
They have also established a General Agency for the transaction of all manner of business connected with Land Titles.
They will enter Lands, investigate Titles, buy and sell Lands, and invest money on the best terms and on the best securities.
They will enter Lands in Kansas and Nebraska Territories, if an amount sufficient to justify a visit to that country is offered.
The Senior partner having been engaged extensively in the business of the law in the Courts of Kentucky for nearly thirty years, and the Junior having been engaged in the Land business in Iowa for eight years past, during which time he has made actual survey of a large portion of Polk and adjoining counties, they feel confident they will be able to render a satisfactory account of all business entrusted to them.
They will enter Land with Land Warrants or Money, upon actual inspection of the premises, and will buy and sell Lands on Commission, upon a careful investigation of Titles. Persons wishing to settle in the State can and desirable farms and city property for sale by calling on them at their office in Sherman's Building, corner of Third street and Court Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.
March 11, 1857—ly.

T. N. LINDSEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Frankfort, Ky.

Will practice Law in all the Courts held in Frankfort and the adjoining counties. His Office is on St. Clair street, next door to Gen. Peter Dudley's residence.
Feb. 29, 1858, 7-11-ly.

JOHN RODMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office on St. Clair Street, next door to Morse's Telegraph Office.

Will practice in all the Courts held in Frankfort, and in Oldham, Henry, Trimble and Owen counties.
Oct. 28, 1853.

J. H. KINKEAD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
GALLATIN, MISSOURI.

Will practice in the Circuit and other Courts of Missouri, and the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.
Office on St. Clair street, in the Gallatin Sun Office.
May 6, 1857—ly.

GEORGE W. CRADDOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

Office removed to East side of St. Clair street, over the Telegraph Office. Will practice Law in all the Courts held in Frankfort, and adjoining counties.
Dec. 7, 1858—ly.

MOREHEAD & BROWN,
Partners in the
PRACTICE OF LAW,
Frankfort, Ky.

Will attend to all business connected with them in the Courts of Appeals, Federal Court, and other Courts which hold their sessions at Frankfort, Ky. One or both may always be found at their office, to give counsel or transact business. Frankfort, Jan. 6, 1858—ly.

JOHN M. HARLAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

Office on St. Clair Street, with J. & W. L. Harlan.
Hon. J. J. CRUTCHER, Gov. of Ky., Frankfort, Ky.
Hon. JAMES HARLAN, Taylor, Turner & Co., Bankers, Lexington, Ky.
G. H. MONROE & CO., Bankers, Louisville, Ky.
W. TANNER, Louisville, Ky.
July 23, 1853—ly.

S. D. MORRIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
FRANKFORT, KY.

Will practice in all the courts held in Frankfort, and in the adjoining counties. He will attend particularly to the collection of debts in any part of the State. All business connected to him will meet with prompt attention.
Office on St. Clair street in the new building next door to the Branch Bank of Kentucky, over G. W. Craddock's office.
Feb. 29, 1857—w-ly-ly.

JOHN A. MONROE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

Will practice Law in the Court of Appeals in the Circuit Court, and all other State Courts held in Frankfort, and will attend to the collection of Debts for non-residents in any part of the State. Always at home, every communication will have his attention on the same day received, and will be promptly answered, and thus his clients kept always advised of their affairs. And having determined to have all his briefs and arguments in the Court of Appeals printed, and copies furnished to his clients and counsel in the lower courts, all concerned will be fully informed how his day has been performed.

He will, as Commissioner of Deeds, take the acknowledgments of Deeds, and other writings to be recorded in the Court of Appeals, and as Commissioner under the act of Congress, attend to the taking of depositions, affidavits, &c.
Office, "Old Bank," opposite the Mansion House, Frankfort, Nov. 19, 1856—ly.

B. & J. MONROE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

JAMES MONROE will attend to the collection of claims in central Kentucky; also, to the investigation of titles to land in Kentucky, on behalf of non-residents and others.
[April 9, 1858—ly.]

BOOK BINDING.
A. C. Keenon informs his friends and former customers, that having regained his health, he has purchased back from A. G. Hodges the Bindery sold to him in November last, and will give his whole attention to its management. He respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment. His CLERKS will be furnished with RECORD BOOKS ruled to any pattern, and of the very best quality of paper.
He has constantly on hand a complete assortment of Law, Medical, Theological, Classical, School, and Miscellaneous Books, at low prices. Paper covers of description, quality, and price.
College, Schools, and Private Libraries supplied at small advance on cost. Wholesale or Retail.
April 1, 1845—61—ly.

MORTON & GRISWOLD,
Booksellers, Stationers, Binders, and Book and Job Printers, Main street, Louisville, Ky.

Have constantly on hand a complete assortment of Law, Medical, Theological, Classical, School, and Miscellaneous Books, at low prices. Paper covers of description, quality, and price.
College, Schools, and Private Libraries supplied at small advance on cost. Wholesale or Retail.
April 1, 1845—61—ly.

DENTAL SURGERY,
BY E. G. HAMBLETON, M. D.

Operations on the Teeth will be performed by a scientific knowledge, both of Surgery and Medicine, insuring the only safe guide to uniform success. From this he is enabled to operate with far less pain to the patient, and of danger. All work warranted; the workmanship will show for itself. Calls will be thankfully received.
Office, at his residence on Main street, Frankfort, May 27, 1852.

H. G. BANTA,
PAINTER & PAPER HANGER.
To the Citizens of Frankfort and Surrounding Country:

I AM THANKFUL to you for past favors, and hope by strict attention to business and by doing good work, to merit a continuance of the same in the following branches of my trade:

HOUSE PAINTING;
All kinds of Zinc, White and Enamelled Plastering, Putty, Wall, Ceiling and all kinds of Plaster House and Roof painting done in the most durable manner. Mixed red paints always for sale.

SIGN PAINTING
All kinds of Signs, Fancy and Plain Signs; also, Signs newly painted on Glass, or Transparent Cloth for Show Windows; Trunks and Umbrellas marked at short notice.

IMITATIONS OF WOODS & MARBLES.
Mahogany, Maple, Walnut, Rosewood, Oak, and all kinds of Staining and Imitations of all kinds of Marble, in the best manner.

GLAZING
Of every description, such as Sashes for Houses, and Green Houses, bedded in Putty. All kinds of Stained and Frosted Glass furnished and Glazed in the very best style.

PAPER HANGING.
Every kind of Pannelled, Match, Plain or Ornamental Paper Hanging; Testers and Fire Screens neatly papered.
June 24, 1857—ly.

STOVES & TIN WARE.

MERCHANT & SMITH,
PLUMBERS AND TINNERS,
Shop on St. Clair Street, Opposite the Post Office, FRANKFORT, KY.

Water Closets, Bath Tubs, Hot and Cold Showers, Baths, Wash Trays, Plain and Fancy Wash Stands, and every description of Plumbing work put up in the most workmanlike manner.

Copper, Tin & Sheet Iron Work, Spouting and Guttering
of all descriptions.
Continually on hand a large assortment of COOKING, PARLOR & COAL STOVES; Cisterns, Wells and Force Pumps; Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, &c.
All orders promptly attended to.
April 19, 1858—ly.

STOVES! STOVES!!
I HAVE just received a large assortment of the best COOKING STOVES ever brought to the city of Frankfort, which I can sell as cheap as can be bought in Louisville, for cash. Give me a call and see for yourself.

Copper, Tin & Sheet Iron Ware
in all its various branches, wholesale and retail, as cheap as it can be bought at any other house in the city. Job work executed with neatness and dispatch.

Tin Guttering and Spouting
made up put on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. All of those who are in want of

Copper, Tin or Sheet Iron Roofing
would make it to their interest to give me a call before going elsewhere.

Don't forget to come to Old Bank Building, one door from the corner Main and St. Clair streets.
June 11, 1856—ly. H. R. MILLER.

EDGAR KEENON, JOHN N. CRUTCHER,
SUCCESSORS TO
Morris & Hampton and H. Evans & Co.,
Main street, third door from St. Clair,
FRANKFORT, KY.

DEALERS IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
Boots,
Shoes,
Hats,
Caps, and
Straw Goods.

—ALSO—
MISCELLANEOUS & SCHOOL BOOKS,
Razors and Scissors,
Port Monies,
Hair and Cloth Brushes,
Perfumery, &c., &c.

The public is respectfully requested to call and examine our stock of goods.
[A liberal discount made to teachers.]
April 23, 1858—ly.

N. D. SMITH, C. O. SMITH,
N. D. SMITH & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
ALCOHOL,
COLOGNE AND PURE SPIRITS,
Nos. 16 & 18, West side Second St., bet. Main & Market,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

August 26, 1857—ly.

GEO. W. OWEN, W. OWEN,
GWIN & OWEN,
Dealers in Hardware and Cutlery,
STORE IN HANNA'S NEW BUILDING,
MAIN STREET,
FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.
Jan. 30, 1857—ly.

ELEGANT STOCK
OF
FALL & WINTER CLOTHING
—AT—
CHARLES B. GETZ'S,
Corner of Main and St. Clair Sts.,
Frankfort, Ky.

CITIZENS OF FRANKFORT AND VICINITY WILL
find at my establishment, the most
desirable selection of Men and Boys'
fashionable
Clothing and Furnishing
Goods,
SHIRTS, HOSIERY,
UNDER GARMENTS,
GLOVES, CRAVATS,
UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.,
Ever exhibited in this city.

My Goods have been selected with great care, and at prices which will enable me to sell again as cheap, or cheaper than any other house in the city.
My stock of BOYS' CLOTHING was never excelled, and I invite the special attention of parents to this department.

An examination of my stock is respectfully solicited, as I am confident that any one in want of Dress Coats, Pants, Overcoats, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, and every kind of wearing apparel, cannot fail of finding the article to suit among my stock.

CHARLES B. GETZ,
Corner Main & St. Clair Sts., Frankfort.
Oct. 16, 1857—ly.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
OF FANCY ARTICLES.
CAN BE OBTAINED AT
DR. MILLS' DRUG STORE.

POMADES FOR THE HAIR
Of every kind and price at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

TOOTH BRUSHES,
A beautiful assortment, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

COMBS
every description and material, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

HAIR BRUSHES.
The largest variety in Frankfort, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

ODONTALGIC PREPARATIONS.
Consisting of Tooth Soaps, Tooth Paste, Tooth Powder, &c., at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

DOG GRASS BRUSHES.
For Cloth, Velvet and Bonnet purposes, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

FANCY SOAPS
Of every price, of all shapes, colors, sizes and perfumes, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

FINE TOILET BOTTLES,
Beautiful styles of Bohemian, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

FINE COLOGNE.
For sale in any quantity, either in bottles, suitable for the toilet, or otherwise, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

HANDKERCHIEF EXTRACTS.
The genuine Lubin's as well as a variety of other's make, in new styles, and at all prices, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

EVERYTHING
In the line of Fancy and Toilet articles, that either Ladies or Gentlemen can desire, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
A handsome selection will be opened in due time for the approaching holidays, at
Dr. MILLS' Drug Store.
Dec. 1, 1856.

TO BUILDERS & OTHERS.
HAVING BEEN APPOINTED AGENT FOR THE
sale of all kinds
Cut, Stained and Frosted Glass,
Suitable for Churches, Private Residences, &c., I am prepared to furnish the same at manufacturers prices. Also, all kinds
PLAIN GLASS, WALL PAPER, &c.
Furnished to my customers at very low prices. Call at my shop adjoining Dr. Phyllis's office, and examine samples.
H. G. BANTA,
House and Sign Painter, Frankfort, Ky.
March 19, 1858—3m.

TO THE PUBLIC.
WHEELER & WILSON
MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S
IMPROVED SEWING MACHINES!

WE would respectfully invite the Ladies of Lexington and adjoining towns, to call at our office and examine the above named Machines, for which we are the sole agents of Kentucky, with the exception of Louisville.

—ALSO—
Agents for the WILLAMANTIC LINEN COMPANY'S PATENT FINEST THREAD.
This thread is pronounced by those who have used it to be superior to Cost's for hand sewing. For Sewing Machines this thread is the best and only thread that can give satisfaction.
We have also for sale a supply of Sewing Machine Twist.
Office over T. Bradley & Co.'s Hardware Store, Main street, Lexington, Ky.
Orders for Machines will be received by Mrs. LYONS, at her Fancy Store, St. Clair street, Frankfort, Ky. Also instruction given in their use to those who purchase.
Seth Wheeler,
Paul L. Lytle,
Aug. 31, [Ch. Obs. & Rep.]

LOUISVILLE AGRICULTURAL
WORKS.
We are now Manufacturing for the
HARVEST OF 1858,
1000
Kentucky Harvesters,
THE BEST
COMBINED REAPER AND MOWER
NOW IN USE.

DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS WILL BE SENT FREE
of postage on application by mail or otherwise.
[A liberal discount made to teachers.]
Orders and correspondence promptly attended to.
Farmers visiting the city are respectfully invited to call at our manufactory, corner Ninth and Jefferson streets.
March 23—25.
*A Yeman copy four times weekly and charge Commonwealth.

ED. KEENON, JNO. N. CRUTCHER,
HAVING PURCHASED THE STOCK OF
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,
Books & Stationery,
OF H. EVANS, also that of MORRIS & HAMPTON,
will continue to carry on the above business, at the stand occupied by H. EVANS, on Main street, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to merit as well as receive a liberal share of public patronage.
March 12.

MRS. M. HERRENSMITH,
RESPECTFULLY invites the particular
attention of the Ladies of Frankfort and
vicinity, that she has just returned from
the East with a most beautiful assortment of
FALL & WINTER MILLINERY
AND
Fancy Goods,
Consisting of the following articles:

BONNETS from 50 cents up to \$18.
LADIES' DRESS CAPS from 50 cents up to \$4.
ALL KIND OF HEAD DRESSES.
FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS.
RIBBONS, of all quality and price.
CHILDREN'S BONNETS.

And all kind of Worsteds Goods for Children: Cloaks and Furs for Ladies and Children; all kind of Kid Traveling and Riding Gloves for Ladies; Dress Trimmings; Ladies' Corsets; Hoop Skirts of all patterns; and all kind of necessary articles of Ladies' wear.

Particular notice is called to a great variety of Worsteds stockings, a new fashion kind of Comb for keeping on the Bonnets, and Hair Pins to hold on Bonnets also; all kinds of Fancy and Common Hair Pins; also a great variety of Goggles to prevent the hair from falling out; all kind of Puff Combs; Gum Elastic Hair Combs; all kind of Combs, Tooth Brushes, Needles and Laces and Children's Belts; Ladies' Embroidered and Common Handkerchiefs; Chinette Scarfs for ladies; Worsteds Underwear and Worsteds Hosiery for ladies to wear to evening parties, and a great variety of Fancy Articles too numerous to mention.

Mrs. HERRENSMITH
Having personally selected these Goods in the Eastern Cities from the best manufacturers, she flatters herself that her efforts in catering for the good taste of the Ladies of Frankfort will be duly appreciated. I return my thanks to my friends and customers, and hope they will all call again, as I will give my particular attention to please them.

BLEACHING & TRIMMING
Done in the latest and best style. I will sell everything as low as possible. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as it will be no trouble but a pleasure to show goods.

I will have an OPENING ON SATURDAY, October 10th, on St. Clair Street, in the old stand of Dr. MUSEL, and will also keep the store on Main street, Oct. 8, 1857—ly.

LOOK HERE!
\$20,000 STOCK
OF FRENCH, ENGLISH AND DRESDEN CHINA.
DINING, Tea, Breakfast, and Toilet Sets; Bohemian, French, Belgian, and American Glass Ware; Iron Stoves, China, and Common Earthenware; Italian Ware, Lamps, Girandoles, Waiters and Trays.

IVORY & COMMON CUTLERY,
Double Silver-plated Castors, Forks, Spoons, Baskets, Waiters, Salts, Tea Sets, &c., &c., will be sold at
EASTERN COST PRICE.

As owners are willing to make change in business. All the above mentioned goods are of the newest and latest styles and Patterns, manufactured expressly for them.

By calling respectfully the attention of house-keepers and merchants, we assure that we will give perfect satisfaction.
Orders from the country punctually and correctly attended to.

A. JAEGER & CO.,
Nos. 119 and 121, fourth street, Mozart Hall, Louisville, Ky., and No. 239, Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.
Jan. 2, 1856—ly.

CAPITAL HOTEL,
HAVING leased this splendid HOTEL, in the City of Frankfort, for a term of years, and being determined to keep a First Class House, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

I have engaged the services of Mr. JAS. L. SNEED as Clerk, a gentleman who has much experience and is well-known to the traveling public. Sneed was for many years at the Gail House, Louisville, and lately of the National Hotel of the same city.

I can only promise that every thing which can be done by my employees or myself, will be done to insure the comfort and pleasure of all the guests of the Capital Hotel.
R. CAMPBELL STEELE.
May 1, 1858—ly.

MANSION HOUSE,
Corner of Main and St. Clair Streets
FRANKFORT, KY.

THE undersigned would notify his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the interest of J. T. LEE in this old established and well known Hotel, and will continue to entertain the public in the best manner that the markets, &c., will allow. He has engaged the services of his son-in-law, Wm. K. Taylor, who is well known to a large portion of the traveling community, as a man of business, and who will have charge of the office, and will endeavor to secure the patronage of the public and will endeavor to deserve it.

PHOENIX FOUNDRY,
TENTH ST. BETWEEN MAIN AND CANAL,
OFFICE NORTH SIDE MAIN STREET,
BETWEEN NINTH AND TENTH.

WM. H. GRAINGER, Agent, Manufacturer of Steam Engines and Machinery for Saw or Grist Mills, Steam Mines, &c., &c., Cranks, Gudgeons, Rag Irons, Saw Sides, Carriage Segments, Cotton Gin Segments, and Pistons, Car Wheels, Grate Bars, Mill Spindles, Mill Dogs and Stirrups, always on hand.

Hotchkiss' Reaction Water Wheels
or Grist or Saw Mills.
A large assortment of Patterns for Mill Gearing &c. Castings made at the shortest notice.
WM. H. GRAINGER, Agent,
April 21, 1856—ly. Louisville, Ky.

NEW ALBANY AND SALEM
RAILROAD.
Short Line Route to the North & West.
Through to Chicago in 15 hours.
Through to St. Louis in 14 hours.
Through to Cairo in 20 hours.

Connections made with all Western Roads for any part of
ILLINOIS, MICHIGAN, WISCONSIN, IOWA, MISSOURI, KANSAS, &c., &c.

Fare as Low as by any other Railroad or Steam Boat Route.

Freight destined for places in any of the above States forwarded with dispatch and at low rates. Mark care E. O. NORTON, Louisville.
For through tickets and rates of freight apply at "SHORT LINE" Railroad office 553, Main street, Louisville, Ky.
Aug. 31, 1857 ly. E. O. NORTON, Agent.

Regular Packet for Louisville.
THE Steamer DOVE, SAMUEL SANDERS, Master, will leave Brooklyn, Monday, and Louisville for Frankfort every Wednesday at 8 o'clock, A. M.
Leaves Louisville for Frankfort every Wednesday at 3 o'clock, P. M., for Frankfort, Woodford Landing, Oregon, Monday and Brooklyn.
For freight or passage apply on board or to JOHN WATSON & CO., Agents.
Nov. 11, 1857—ly.

Runaway Committed.
HARLAN COURT HOUSE,
November 9th, 1857.
THERE was committed to the jail of Harlan County, Ky., on the 4th inst., a negro man as a runaway, who calls himself ALEXANDER FINN; he is about five feet five inches high, copper color, about nineteen or twenty years old, has an open countenance, quick spoken, and has a small scar above his left eye. The owner of said negro is notified to come forward, prove property, pay the charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law.
THOMAS FARLER,
Jailer of Harlan County.

Ho! Fishermen.
WE ARE IN RECEIPT OF A FINE
assortment of Fishing Tackle, such as
SILK, GRASS AND COTTON LINES, FLOATS and
HOOKS of all sizes and variety. A full assortment always on hand.
KEENON & CRUTCHER,
March 29, 1858 ly. Main Street.

W. A. GAINES,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCER,
DEALER IN COUNTRY PRODUCE
—AND—
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
St. Clair Street, Frankfort, Ky.

All accounts due on the 1st January, 1st May, and 1st September in each year. Interest charged on all accounts not paid at maturity.

I am first in receipt of a large and choice stock of FINE GROCERIES, &c., consisting in part of the following articles:

Groceries.
6 hides prime N. O. Sugar;
6 bbls. Lovering's Crushed Sugar;
4 bbls. Lovering's Pulverized Sugar;
4 bbls. Lovering's Granulated Sugar;
1 Tierce Preserving Sugar;
6 bbls. Plantation Molasses;
5 1/2 bbls. Plantation Molasses;
3 bbls. Richer's Golden Syrup;
10 gal. Kege Golden Syrup;
4 bbls. Baltimore Syrup;
1 1/2 bbls. Sugar House Molasses;
1 Tierce New Rice;
12 boxes Star Brand;
12 boxes Royal Brand;
12 boxes German Soap;
12 boxes Star Candles;
2 1/2 boxes Star Candles;
10 boxes Hard Yellow Candles;
10 sacks Rio Coffee;
1 sack Prime Java Coffee;
Mackerel in bbls., 1/2 and 3/4 bbls.;
Carolina Tar in 1/2 bbls.;
Salmon and White Lake Fish;
Dry Beef and Beef Tongues;
10 boxes Western Reserve Cheese;
4 boxes Hamburg Cheese.

Seeds.
20 bbls. Clover;
20 bbls. Timothy;
350 bushels Blue Grass;
and all kinds of Garden Seeds.

250 bushels Potatoes;
20 bushels Onions;
5 bbls. Dried Apples;
25 bbls. Ulica Lime;
25 bbls. Apple Vinegar;
2 bbls. Lamp Oil;
40 kegs Nails, all sizes;
300 lbs. Allspice;

THE COMMONWEALTH.

My Adventures in Smithburgh.

BY JOHN BRADSHAW.

"Make you a pair before Saturday night, sir," said the shoemaker.

"Can't wait," said I; "going out of town by the next train."

"Oh, well, now I think," replied he, "there is an uncommon nice pair that may be fit. They were made for a gentleman that didn't take 'em: too small across here you see."

"Try 'em on sir? Ah, yes, so exactly—Why, they fit like—like they've been made for you!"

They did fit tolerably well, so I bought them. In five minutes I was seated aboard the cars in Chatham street, and in half an hour more was steaming and rattling away out of the city, toward my destination. I was going on a collecting expedition to the secluded "little rural paradise," Smithburgh, which, as you are aware, is situated about a hundred miles back of the City Hall, and is about the same number of years behind the metropolis in the "modern improvements."

One of the Smithburghers was in debt to my employer, the great house of Naryed and Company, of whom you have doubtless heard, Pearl street, just below Fulton. The aforesaid Smithburgher was rumored to be on the eve of "suspension," hence my hurried journey. Be it remembered that these events occurred two years ago, at which era debts were still collectable.

"The shades of night were falling fast" when the train deposited my carpet bag and myself at the Smithburgh station. I was soon ensconced in the tavern; an ambitious wooden structure, very garishly white, and very lavishly of places without, which qualities were counterbalanced by its being very dirty and very cramped for room within.

When I went over, in the evening, to the store of my delinquent debtor, I did not find him, and a very brief conversation with the people whom I did find served to inform me that I had come on a fruitless errand. He had not only suspended, but had decamped out of Smithburgh into parts unknown. He was a dead loss, so far as Naryed and Company were concerned. All that could be done with him, was to put him down on the debtor side of the profit and loss account—There was nothing for it but to go back.

"And when does the next train go down?" inquired I of mine host at the "Hotel."

"No train down till 11:55 a. m.," was the curt response.

Just my luck. No money, no assets, no collection, and now no train. I should have to stay fourteen hours longer in this dismal country tavern. Tired and very ill humored after nodding an hour over the same paper I had read the day before in town, I took my candle and took myself off to bed.

It must have been near midnight, when I was suddenly roused up by a thundering explosion.

"Bang!"

Bewildered and sleepy I sat up in bed, trying to make out whether Naryed and Company had "burst," and were unable to pay ten cents on the dollar, or whether I was aboard a Mississippi steamer which had "collapsed her due," and was about to be scalded with hot steam; or whether—

"Bang!" suddenly went a second explosion, and I made out to comprehend that something was being fired off under my window.

Jumping up, I rushed to the sash and peered out. Sure enough, there was a crowd of men and boys, gathered round what looked like a dilapidated anvil ramming it down for a third discharge.

It must be election day in Smithburgh, thought I, and they are rejoicing over the result. Confound the successful candidate, whoever he is, making such an infernal racket!

Just then one of the youngsters, looking up caught sight of me, standing in my shirt at the window. He hurriedly spoke to the others, and then one shouted:

"Boys, let's give him three cheers."

"And they did."

"Hoo oo oo raw!"

"Hoo oo oo raw!"

"Hoo oo oo raw!"

I shrank back and crept shivering into bed, just as gun number four went off, amid another set of cheers. One and thirty times did that infernal peep go off, I devoutly praying each time that it might burst, and so stop. Then there were more cheers. Then there was a bonfire, blazing up so suddenly into the window that I thought the house had caught fire. Then there was a "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle," on a cracked fiddle and wheezy clarinet. At last the babel quieted down, and I wondering considerably what it was all about, fell asleep.

But if I was mistified about the doings of the night, I was considerably more puzzled by the goings on of the morning. My host met me with a most profound bow, and was deferentially solicitous about my health. The bar-keeper bowed reverentially when I passed him. The bar-room idlers all meantwile, as I walked through the chambermaid dropped as many as fifty courtesies, one after another, when I happened to meet her in the hall, and so overwhelmingly civil was everybody that I half imagined I had stepped out of free and easy America into courteous France.

On looking round I perceived the house itself was marvellously changed over night. The scrubbing brush must have been busy since daylight, for the floors were freshly scoured and the windows glistened with polish, while the furniture was "set round" in the primmest kind of order. The landlady, although it was the slatternly hour of eight o'clock in the morning, was arrayed in majestic black silk, and her cap, with its multitudinous cherry-colored ribbons, was marvellous to behold. Mine host evidently had on his Sunday black suit, and had thrust himself into a clean shirt, starched to extent that kept him perpendicular as a grenadier.

It must be, thought I, that this is county fair day; or perhaps they are going to have a wedding in the house.

"By the way, what was the firing for, last night?" I inquired.

"Oh, a mere six-pounder, sir, but the best we have in Smithburgh. The boys thought they must have it out in honor of your arrival."

"In honor of my arrival?" ejaculated I, taken all aback.

"Yes, your excellency. But breakfast is ready. Will your excellency walk in?"

My arrival! My excellency! I was so astounded at the sudden distinction with which I found myself invested, that I could only mechanically walk in and seat myself at the breakfast table.

Certainly "Hotel" had put forth its most strenuous efforts to get up that breakfast. There were broiled chickens fried; there was a huge turkey; there was a roast of beef; there was a cold leg of mutton; and a hot leg of veal; there were ham and eggs, and ham without eggs, and eggs without the ham; pork and beans, beef, steak, cutlets and chops, cabbage, beets, cauliflower, tomatoes, and other vegetables, ad libitum; sausages, hominy, oysters and clams, salmon and shad, buckwheat cake, biscuit and Johnny cake, pickles to any extent, peas, cake and sweetmeats, and whatever else ever entered into the head of a country housewife to put on a breakfast table, and a great deal that never entered the head of any such purpose. And my solitary chair was the only one set for this feast!

It was appalling.

For attendants I had the landlady and the landlady's young lady "help," magnificent in ribbons and jewelry, and the bar-keeper in blue coat and brass buttons and a great display of wristband. They all four bustled about, running over each other, in their eagerness to serve me, while the host, rubbing his hands and smiling apologetically, remarked:

"Sorry we have nothing better to give you, sir; but your coming so privately, last night took us rather by surprise. Hope you'll be able to make a breakfast, sir."

I ate breakfast in amaze, cogitating whether these extraordinary attentions could be the result

of the wide spread fame of the house of Naryed and Company, or whether I had really achieved a distinguished reputation without being aware of it. At any rate, the breakfast was substantial and illustrious. I inwardly resolved I would always patronize his tavern whenever I came to Smithburgh.

Presently I observed indications that I was not only an object of attention but curiosity. Faces, as of persons standing on chairs, appeared behind the three panes of glass over the door, staring intently at every mouthful I took. When I looked up, the faces suddenly ducked out of sight. When I looked down they re-appeared, or were succeeded by others, staring in turn. The window opening on the street was darkened all at once, and turning round to see the reason, I surprised a crowd of urchins, piled in tiers, flattening their noses against it with intense staring, all of whom vanished as I looked. The landlady, by incautiously opening the door which led to the kitchen, caused a sudden rustling and scampering, and a suppressed scream, which led to the irresistible conclusion that a bevy had been taking turns there staring through the key hole.

Breakfast was hardly over, before there came a rap at the door, followed by the announcement that some gentlemen were waiting to pay their respects to me. By this time I was past being astonished at anything, so I unhesitatingly desired them to be shown in. The door was flung open, and in bustled a pompous looking elderly man, in black broadcloth, with a huge gold watch seal dangling from his fob, a gold headed cane in his hand, and a pair of gold spectacles astride his nose. His face was very red, but a severe expression was written on every feature of it. A lank, solemn-visaged individual, and another, short, stout, and smiling, followed. Behind them came, I should think, nearly the entire population of the village, of all ages, sorts and sizes, squeezing in so as to completely fill the room, only leaving a respectful circle, about three feet in diameter, in front of me; and every one of them staring at me as hard as they knew how.

Advancing to the verge of this opening the pompous man with one arm extended at right angles to his body, and the other thrust beneath his coat-tail, addressed me after this fashion:

"Mr. President, and respected sir: This is a proud day for Smithburgh. Unexpected as your coming, it is welcome—welcome to our homes, our hearts, and our bosoms. Long have we watched your glorious career, whether shielded your life blood in your country's cause upon the fervid plains of Mexico, or in boldly guiding the helm of the Ship of State, amid tempests that threatened momentarily to wreck her on the shoals of the faithless abyss! But we knew the eye of the American eagle was fixed upon you; and the result would justify our predictions. We knew that the—ah—shades of vile calumny evened in reply to this harangue, apparently to the disappointment of the assemblage, who evidently expected from me a speech, in similar style, in return. But as their orator had remarked about the box, for lack of previous warning, I was unprovided with any speech to make."

Recovering himself a moment after, the spokesman blandly introduced himself as General Smith, and then proceeded to introduce his towns-

"This sir, is Deacon Jones, one of our first men, and a fellow-member of the Committee of Reception, of which I have the honor to be chairman; Dr. Davis, sir, the other member."

The Deacon and the Doctor grasped my hand, until I thought they would never leave off shaking it. Twice did the Deacon open his mouth as if in the act to speak; twice were his emotions in his modesty too much for him, and the mouth closed again without utterance. Meanwhile others passed forward to be introduced and shake hands in turn.

"Squire Staples, sir, a great friend of yours, and an original Jackson man from the start; Mr. Tompkins, our clergyman, Reverend Mr. Peterson; Mr. Bots, Mr. Dobson, Mr. McGuire, Mr. Jenkins, (one of our first men, sir,) Capt. O'Flynn, of the Smithburgh Guards; Mr. Jacobs, a highly respected draper and clothing merchant, of our place, sir; not one of our folks politically, but we shall have him one of these days, yet; (a laugh and a significant nudge from Mr. Simkins.) 'Mr. Schnupphausen, one of our adopted citizens, and one of our hardest workers, sir—true as steel and regular as election comes round; Mr. Hodges, sir, the editor of the Smithburgh Weekly Messenger."

"My only regret, sir," said this latter-limber, a lean, cadaverous young man, with a strong odor of Monongahela whiskey, "is that I had not known of your arrival earlier, that I might have announced it in an extra this morning."

"Oh!" said he, interrupting, "you may say that, sir; but I cannot suffer so important an event to pass without an extra. It will come out this afternoon; already in type; goes to press at one o'clock."

"Well, I declare," here broke in General Smith, "if there ain't the postmaster at last. Though it was about time you were getting round. Here, sir," said he, taking the new corner by the arm and leading him up to me, "here is a gentleman that is bound to stand by you through thick and thin. This is Mr. Higginbotham."

Mr. Higginbotham, the postmaster, his face beaming with satisfaction, grasped me by both hands. "My dear sir, I am under everlasting obligations to you. It will never be forgotten. And if work for the party is wanted, I am the man."

"Higginbotham always was as sound as a nut!" remarked the General; "ain't likely he'll change now he's got the commission?"

"As you can see, sir, he is as sound as a nut; he is interposed Deacon Jones."

"Oh! no," said I.

"Going up to Concord, perhaps, sir?" said Squire Staples.

I also disclaimed this imputation, wondering what the deuce I should be going to either place for.

"Saw you were traveling privately like, and perhaps wanted to avoid observation, otherwise we should have got up a celebration for you. Though you'd prefer to have us come round and see you quietly in this way."

Queer ideas of quiet these Smithburghers have, thought I to myself—turning a town-top-survey out of regard for privacy!

"Known him!" here burst out an energetic little man who had been conversing *sotto voce* with Dr. Davis at my left elbow; "known him! I'd know him anywhere. Why, he's just the picture of himself right over again; that is, without the horse."

"Your Excellency is a younger looking man than I expected to see," said the Reverend Mr. Peterson; "onerous duties do not wear up on your health, I trust? They must be oppressive."

"Ah! yes," said Dr. Davis, whose plump, oily appearance testified that he took but little of his own medicine; "brain, sir, brain," significantly tapping the spot where his own mental apparatus was located.

"I reckon there's a smart deal of headwork to be done in that situation of his," said Mr. Dobson, an honest, farmer like looking man, clad in sheep's gray, addressing the company generally.

"Yes, sir!" "That's a fact!" and "Faix, ye may say that same," chimed in a chorus from the outsiders of the circle.

"Would you have any objection, sir," said Mr. Hodges, dropping his voice to a whisper, "to indicate which way, in your experienced judgment, our election is going to go?"

"Why, really, replied I, 'diving as I do, and taking so little part in politics, I—'

"Understand, said he, nodding and interrupting;

"I understand. Quite right; in your exalted position, one can't be too cautious of what he says. You are quite right. I beg your pardon for making the inquiry."

Here a dead silence ensued for a brief time, the inside of the circle apparently being talked out by others, standing all at once, and turning round to see the reason, I surprised a crowd of urchins, piled in tiers, flattening their noses against it with intense staring, all of whom vanished as I looked. The landlady, by incautiously opening the door which led to the kitchen, caused a sudden rustling and scampering, and a suppressed scream, which led to the irresistible conclusion that a bevy had been taking turns there staring through the key hole.

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"Why, really, replied I, 'diving as I do, and taking so little part in politics, I—'

"Understand, said he, nodding and interrupting;

How do you like it?—Some weeks since, we heard that Mr. Rankin R. Revill, had declared, that any Democrat in Kentucky who was opposed to the Kansas policy of Mr. Buchanan had not only went out of the Democratic party, but had effectually debarred his return by locking the door after himself. Subsequently, we read in the Louisville Journal an inquiry as to the facts in the case and in the Democrat an expression, that Mr. Revill had not made the remark; that there has not been a denial yet made. The only inference, therefore, to be drawn from the silence of Mr. Revill and the Buchanan papers is, that he did make the remark; and that he holds that opinion of the position of the anti-Leocompton Democrats. Now, what do they think of it?—How do they relish this being read out of the party by their candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals? Will they, by voting for him, endorse his declaration, that they have gone out of the party, and locked the door after themselves, and thus debarred their return? We shall see.

(Shelby News.)

These Bridges and Roofs have been fully tested in this vicinity, and it is universally conceded that they cannot be excelled. The Roofs are wholly of Wrought Iron, or mixture of Wood and Iron; Sheeting always Iron.

The Bridges are wholly Wrought from except the floor, which is of wood, like the ordinary Bridges. We are prepared to make these structures in any quantities, at prices about as follows:

Railroad Bridges, 50 feet span, 3,000 lbs., \$17.50 per foot lineal.

Common Road or Turnpike, 50 feet span, 2,500 lbs., \$2.75 per foot lineal.

Roofs, all iron, 50 feet width of building, \$25 per 100 square feet, post and partition, from \$12 to \$20 per square.

Increase of span of bridges or width of buildings makes an increase of price, but the increase in price is no more than the increase of wooden structures.

We can furnish iron of every size to work into Bridges and Roofs, and Railroad or other companies buying the right to use them and the iron of us, can make their own structures one third less than the above prices. Our structures weigh from 14 to 1-10 that of wood; difference in freight in a long distance buys our work. In a few days we will have at our factory, 497 West Third street, in this city, four different species of iron, where the public can inspect them to their satisfaction. We beg them to give us a call, as all our work is warranted, and we ask no pay on ordinary jobs until the work is done and approved, payments being secured on contracting. Office No. 66 West Third street, Cincinnati, O.

June 14, 1858—wtdmfr.

MOSELEY & CO.

Louisville and Frankfort and Lexington and Frankfort Railroad.

On and after Monday, May 17, 1858, trains will leave Frankfort as follows:

At 9:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. for Midway, Georgetown, and Lexington, connecting with stages and Rail roads for all interior towns.

At 7:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m. for Louisville, and all Southern and Western points.

For further information call at the depot, Frankfort.

J. T. Frost, Ticket Agent.

May 17, 1858—fr.

FRESH GROCERIES.

NEW GOODS, &c., &c.

Sugar, Coffee, &c.

10 bags Prime New Orleans Sugar, extra.

Prime Havana Sugar.

Double Refined Crushed Sugar.

Prime Java Coffee.

Superior Black Tea.

Superior Chocolate.

New York & St. Louis Golden Syrup.

Sugar House Molasses.

Plantation Molasses.

Mackerel in Barrels to retail.

Mackerel in 1/2 Barrels.

Salmon and Herrings, in store and for sale.

May 14, 1858.

GRAY & TODD.

CIGARS! CIGARS!!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED, AND NOW OPENING, the largest and finest assortment of

CIGARS

We have over had, consisting of the following brands:

5,000 "Eagle,"

10,000 "Cento Del Oro,"

4,000 "Belmont,"

15,000 "Jao. Butt,"

4,000 "Rio Hondo,"

2,000 "Salvadora Londres,"

4,000 "La Prieta,"

5,000 "La Atalla,"

4,000 "Habana Y Barroja,"

2,000 "Eggenies,"

4,000 "La Sultana,"

2,000 "Peppita De Olevia,"

2,000 "Regina,"

2,000 "Cienega,"

2,000 "Las de las An-tilles,"

2,000 "Antonia Garcia,"

Which we will sell cheap for cash or to prompt customers at the usual time.

May 14, 1858.

GRAY & TODD.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!!

WE ARE IN RECEIPT OF A LOT OF FINE CHEWING TOBACCO, viz:

3 boxes Star of Richmond;

3 boxes Damascus Blades;

3 boxes Henry Clay;

2 boxes Star of Victory;

3 boxes Dudley's;

6 boxes Natural Leaf;

15 boxes Various Brands;

5 boxes Smoked Seaford Tobacco;

2 gross Smoking Tobacco in papers.

Havana, Louisiana, Maryland, and Virginia Smoking Tobacco, for sale by

May 14, 1858.

GRAY & TODD.

FINE LIQUORS.

SUPERIOR Old Whisky in bottles and on draught.

Five Brand Brandy in bottles and on draught.

Madira, Sherry, Port and other Wines, on draught and in bottles.

Scotch and Irish Whisky.

Jamaica Rum.

Old Rye Whisky.

Old Scotch Whisky.

Assorted French Cordials.

Blackberry Cordial.

Anise Cordial.

Caracas Cordial.

Holland Gin.

Schmiedam Schappas. For sale by

THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT.

THOMAS M. GREEN, Editor.

FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1858.

AUGUST ELECTION, 1858.

FOR CLERK OF THE COURT OF APPEALS,
HON. GEORGE R. MCKEE,
OF PULASKI COUNTY.

COUNTY NOMINATIONS.

FOR SHERIFF,
HARRY I. TODD.

FOR COUNTY COURT JUDGE,
JOHN M. HARLAN.

FOR COUNTY COURT CLERK,
ALEXANDER H. RENNICK.

FOR JAILER,
HARRY R. MILLER.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY,
JAMES MONROE.

FOR CORONER,
JOHN R. GRAHAM.

FOR ASSESSOR,
WILLIAM F. PARRENT.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
WILLIAM E. ARNOLD.

The denunciation of Crittenden, Marshall

and Underwood, of Kentucky, and Bell of Ten-

nessee, by the partisan presses of the Pres-

ident, because they exposed the de-

struction of principle by the Administration,

and the abandonment of their own platform,

because they would not do an injustice apparently

favorable to the South, is one of those pitiful

party tricks that has been practiced many

times heretofore with as little success as it

will meet with now. It is only the yelping of

the puppies of the pack in pursuit of public

plunder, cheered on by the hunters, expecting to

bag the game. Patriotic men are charged with

having abandoned the South and having gone

over to the Republicans of the North, merely

because both are opposed to the policy of the

Administration. In this one point only they

agree, without abandoning their characteristic

difference on other points. The calumnious

charges of these denouncers have neither the

freshness of originality nor the prestige of

recent invention. They are in principle

nothing but stale repetitions of the

malice, and the asinine stupidity of their

prototypes. Had it been thought

profitable, instead of denouncing Southern

men, the partisan presses would have been

barking at Northern men asserting that they

had betrayed the North and gone over to the

South. The conservative party; but this

would not have furthered their designs.

The leaders of the anythian party calling

themselves Democrats, (God save the mark!) held

together by the cohesive power of public

plunder, by the silver sordid of the treasury,

hark on the pack of the press and occasionally

throwing a bone to pick in the shape of public

advertising, penitentiary profits, minor

consularships, mail agencies, &c., &c.; and these

poor drudges of the press are content to do all this

yelping, for very little profit, and an occasional

patting on the back, and the imagined

consequence derived from a lavish

application of soft soap to their

many persons.

During the ascendancy of the Episcopians

in the reign of the last Tudors, the Puritans

and the Papists were equally proscribed,

deprived of the rights of British subjects,

imprisoned and put to death. The

Puritans and the Papists united, al-

though differing so widely on religious

subjects, to put down this cruel persecution

and crying injustice. The hounds of the

Episcopal pack were instantly on the track

of the Puritans yelping—"Papists, Papists!"

During the reign of James the

Second, when the Papists were in the

ascendancy, imprisoning, torturing and

putting to death, both Puritans and Episcopians,

the Popish pack yelled out against the

Episcopians, when they united with the

Puritans to extinguish the fires of these

auto da fés—Puritans, Puritans,

Crownwellians, and we all know that

during the protectorship of Cromwell, when

the Puritans were in the ascendancy,

and the Episcopians and Papists united

to restrain the ferocity of his

crop-eared cur, these growled out

against the Episcopians, "Bloody Papists,

Bloody Papists!" and so at this day

the yelpers of the party in power

are running at the heels of Crittenden

Bell, Marshall and Underwood, supping

at their ankles and snarling out, "Abolitionists,

THE KENTUCKY STATESMAN.

A leading administration paper—published in Lexington—has

been seen fit to leave the broad ground of legitimate

discussion in party warfare, and, in its mortification

at Mr. Crittenden's reception at Lexington,

ceases to assail him for Senatorial conduct, but

has the bad taste to attack Mr. Clay's friends for

participating in a mark of respect for our distinguished

statesman. Lecompton is forgotten in this

new field of assault, and, having signally

failed in convicting Mr. Crittenden of anything

like treason to the South, or disloyalty to truth—

to patriotism—or to the Constitution, it now

dives down into private life and tries to arouse

personal animosities where nothing but feelings

of mutual respect are entertained.

The attempt will be as fruitless as it is disre-

putable. There is no reason on earth why Mr.

Clay's peculiar friends should entertain any un-

kind feelings towards Mr. Crittenden. The slight

misunderstanding that existed between Mr. Clay

and Mr. Crittenden disappeared when all the

circumstances that led to it were explained, and

it was a matter of sincere regret to them both

that even so partial an alienation had existed.

The two labored together during the entire

political career of Mr. Clay in maintaining the

same great principles of national policy, and since

the death of Mr. Clay those principles still find in

Mr. Crittenden their ablest defender. Mr. Clay

"lived down calumny." Who calumniated him?

Let those answer who did the deed.

Mr. Crittenden, too, has "lived down calumny,"

and may perhaps, like his great friend and peer

in his turn be bewailed in hypocritical lamenta-

tions by the very men who now most loudly de-

nounce him. If this outward show of sorrow

was the result of repentance for wrongs done to

a man in his lifetime, it would be a consoling

thought to the slandered to know that even his

enemies would have been constrained to be just

to him after death. But when it is all done for

the sake of the political gain which may be made

out of the dead man's bones—any man who

values an honorable memory would rather have

their unextinguishable abuse than such mockery

of funeral sorrow.

It should be remembered too, in this connec-

tion, that Mr. Crittenden did not appear in Lex-

ington as a candidate for office. He was return-

ing to his own home after a session of great im-

portance, and one in which he had labored ear-

nestly and zealously for the public welfare, and

therefore was entitled to civility from all. He had

certainly done nothing that could warrant any

one in an endeavor to array against him private

hostility. He had acted a most distinguished

part in a great conflict, and surely those who

agree with him in sentiment might unite with the

greatest propriety in extending to him a cordial

welcome—nor was there anything strange in the

fact that Mr. Clay's friends should be among

those who greeted him. It would have been

strange indeed had it been otherwise. Mr. Crit-

tenden is not a candidate for any office. It is his

ambition to fill the one he has, to the best of his

ability, and to preserve in all things the good name

of his country, and especially the honor of his

native State. Further than that his ambition

does not extend.

THE MATERIAL OF WHICH MODERN CITIZENS ARE

MADE.—The *Union Press* gives the following

proceedings lately had before Judge Gould, holding

the Circuit Court at Kingston. If all Judges

would be as faithful and decide as Judge Gould

we should have less cause to complain of the

predominance in the cities and large towns, of

the Irish Catholic vote over that of Protestant

Americans.

On Tuesday evening, two Irishmen presented

themselves to the Court and made application for

"their papers." The following interesting

conversation took place between the Judge and the

more sprightly of the applicants:

Question by the Court—Do you prefer this

country to Ireland?

Answer—Yes, yer Honor.

Question—Why?

Answer—Because it is a free country.

Question—Do you know what is the form of

our government?

Answer—Union and the people.

Question—Have you read the Constitution of

the United States?

Answer—Only a part of the same, yer Honor.

THE OVERFLOW—PROBABLY DAMAGES TO THE

COTTON AND SUGAR CROPS. The writer of the

money articles in the New Orleans *Picayune* in

that paper of Thursday last says:

Conversation at the various corners was pretty

active, the chief topic being the overflow and

probable losses it may engender. On this sub-

ject, the very wide apart, and likely to

continue so until the income of the crop should

determine the real amount of injury. With re-

gard to sugar, it seems to be generally conceded

that the crop will eventually sum up 60,000 to

70,000 hhds, probably the latter. So far as cotton

is concerned, the damage cannot be arrived at

with the same degree of accuracy. Some go so

far as to assert that the injury will scarcely at-

tain a per centage on the crop. But this is mere

assertion. Others, whose sources of information

are credible and trustworthy, estimate the harm

at 200,000 bales as a minimum, while others

again, possessing the same advantages, put it

down at 300,000 bales and even more. In the

meanwhile, it is satisfactory to know that the

remainder of the crop, with casual exceptions,

is progressing well, and that the prospects are

quite as good as they were the year before last at

this time, the period of blooming being more

or less identical with the present season, say the

1st to the 4th of June. Indeed, thus far, the weath-

er corresponds pretty much with that year; but it

is to be hoped that the analogy may here cease,

since the yield turned out to be short. So true

it is that we are now entering on the critical

period of the growing season, and that the first

promise may be broken by the numberless

casualties which the plant is yet exposed.

The year before last we had no overflow or

frost after the 31st of March, and cotton bloomed

on the 4th of June. Nevertheless, the growth

only reached 2,940,000 bales. We had frost on

the 16th of October, nine days earlier than the

average. Last year the first frost took place on

the 20th of November, twenty six days later

than the average (estimated over a period of

150,000 years), and the result is an increase of

150,000 bales over the previous product. With

the exception, therefore, of such incidental al-

lusions as the case may require, we may as well

take leave of the crop subject for the next sixty

days. In the meanwhile our circular-writing

friends will attend to the matter, though we

would caution them not to express opinions too

hastily until they have ascertained what New

York thinks.

From the Atlanta (Ga.) American.

Schemes of the Southern Disunionists—

Letter from Hon. W. L. Yancey.

MONTGOMERY, June 15, 1858.

DEAR SIR:—Your kind favor of the 14th is re-

ceived.

I hardly agree with you that a general move-

ment can be made that will clean out the Augean

Stable. If the Democracy were overthrown, it

would result in giving place to a greater and

hungrier swarm of flies.

The remedy of the South is not in such a

process. It is in a diligent organization of her

men, for prompt resistance to the next aggres-

sion. It must come, in the nature of things.

No National Party can save us; no Sectional

Party can do it. But if we could do so our

old friends, the Committees of Safety all over

the Cotton States, and it is only in them that we

can hope for any effective movement. We shall

find the Southern heart—instruct the Southern

mind—give courage to each other, and at the

proper moment, by one organized, concerted

action, we can precipitate the Cotton States into

a revolution.

The idea has been shadowed forth in the

